D515
.W23

D 515
.W33
Copy 1

The German Menace To America

Address delivered by George R. Wallace, Esq., of Pittsburgh, before the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh, October 2, 1917.

The German Menace To America

Address delivered by George R. Wallace, Esq., of Pittsburgh, before the Chamber of Commerce of Pittsburgh, October 2, 1917.

D515
.W33

Copyrighted 1917
by
Geo. R. Wallace, Esq., Pittsburgh, Pa.

©CLA 79230

NOV 26 1917

Gentlemen of the Chamber:

This year of 1917 is the most fateful year our nation has faced for more than half a century, perhaps the most fateful year it has ever faced; we are engaged —and don't let us deceive ourselves—we are engaged in a struggle for the very existence of the United States as a nation.

Twice before we have entered such a struggle; once in the Revolutionary period, and again during the Civil War.

There is one thing upon which we can congratulate ourselves, and that is that we have entered upon this great national struggle with more unanimity of support, with more solidarity of patriotism, with more ordered and intelligent preparation than any struggle in which we have heretofore engaged. It shows that democracy can grow and that people can grow under democracy.

It is natural for us to glorify the deeds of our ancestors, and it is proper for us to do so; but at a time like this, when the burden is coming upon us, it is right also that we should look to the other side. Do not let us forget that those seven long, miserable, doubtful years of the Revolutionary struggle were not due either to lack of men or of resources. They were due to the fact that the people were not solidly behind the Revolution; they were due to Toryism, to mutual suspicions, to jealousies, to lack of organization, to lack of the "get together" spirit that we have today.

Washington had under him at one time or another nearly 300,000 soldiers during the seven years; they at times deserted by companies and by regiments, and he was often glad to see them go because they were worthless, untrained, undisciplined militia who ate up his scanty provisions and fled at the first volley. In this State of Pennsylvania over half the population were against that war; it was fought through by an intelligent and patriotic minority.

The Civil War is closer, and we all know how the burden which rested upon the great, patient heart of Lincoln was tremendously increased; how the cost in blood and money was multiplied in that war on account of the opposition of the copperheads, of the men who promoted draft riots, of the men who preached peace with surrender and disunion. Even in high places men of that kind stood up, until Lincoln finally had to reach out his hand and seize the Governor of our neighboring State of Ohio, Vallandingham; with that saving grace of humor which Lincoln always had, he sent him through the Confederate lines under a flag

of truce, saying that he would feel more at home among his own people.

Such conditions have not yet confronted us in this war. Our people are practically united in its support. But while this is true, it is well for us to remember that we have not yet felt the pinch of war. We read about the food shortage, but our tables are still abundantly supplied. We read about war taxes, but we have not yet paid any of them. We cheer our boys as they march forth to the training camps, but the casualty lists have not come in yet.

The day will come when these things which are now heard with our ears will be actual, bitter realities; when the burden of this war will weigh down upon us, when our hearts will be saddened with the loss of our young men, when our backs will be weary with the load, when we will feel the misery and the weight of it all.

When that times comes, then will come the ripe harvest-time for the insidious and widespread German propaganda which is planted throughout this land, and it will have its appeal to the foolishly sentimental, to the ignorant, to the weak and cowardly; and then is the day when the real test of the United States of America shall arrive. I think, therefore, it is in the highest degree desirable that we should each one of us really know what lies back of this struggle; that we should realize what the thing is that we are fighting, so that when that day of test comes, we may steel our hearts to the severity of the struggle and press on to the stern conclusion which must bring us victory. Now what is it that we are fighting?

We are told that we are fighting the German Kaiser: that is true. We are told that we are fighting the Prussian military caste: that is true. We are told that we are fighting the organized greed of the industrial and financial leaders of Germany, who wish to exploit the world under the protection of the German Army; that is true. But more than that is true. It is true, and we must not deceive ourselves here, that we are fighting seventy millions of German people, who entered this war with their hearts in it, who entered this war knowing that it was a war of conquest, who entered this war with the very intoxication of fervor for the spreading of German power by German arms throughout the world, who entered it feeling that they were called of God to that mission, and that, in the performance of that mission, they were justified in using every instrument of cunning and treachery and frightfulness which their brains could devise.

Now I am making no attack upon the Teutonic race, or the German people. I suppose there are not many persons here in this room who do not have some German blood in their veins. One of the tragedies developed and exposed in this war is the tragedy that has befallen the German people, a noble and a generous and a forceful race, seized upon and debased, degraded and misinformed and trained and developed through two generations of living men until it should become a fit tool in the hands of the Hohenzollerns for the conquest of the world. That thing has happened to Germany. I have the profoundest sympathy for the German man living in the United States and the man of German descent; he is in the same position that our forefathers were in in the days of the Revolution—forced to fight his own kin, and why? For substantially the same reason. Our Revolutionary war came because an alien King of England, united with certain great commercial interests to exploit and oppress the American Colonies.

How has this thing happened in Germany?

I ask you to go back about two hundred years to the year 1712, to go with me to a little shabby palace in Berlin, at that time only a provincial town, and to meet there a little king, dressed in a shabby military uniform, which was all he ever wore. He had just one idea in the world—his army. He was the second Prussian King. His father had purchased the title of King from the Emperor with a large sum of money, at a time when the Emperor needed it very badly. This second Prussian King was the ruler of a barren, flat, sandy land along the shores of the Baltic, interspersed with morasses and swamps, occupied by about a million people.

In the year 1712, there was born to this king a son, a little boy who afterwards became Frederick, the Great. To his father this son meant just one thing, the opportunity to train a soldier who would extend the power of the Hohenzollern family, and the boundaries of Prussia by the use of the Prussian Army. When he was a mere infant his father expressed dissatisfaction because the son did not display any interest in military affairs. But one day when the Prince was four years old, his father came upon him beating a little drum. He was delighted. Here was a mark of military interest. He gave a dinner to his friends to celebrate the event and he had a great artist paint a picture of the little Prince beating the drum. That picture is hanging on the walls of the Hohenzollern Palace today. A year or so later he organized a com-

pany of soldier boys about the age of the Prince and put him to drilling them with true Prussian drill-sergeant tyranny. When the Prince was six or seven years old, his father undertook seriously his education; he got a few tutors together; he organized a private school for the Prince, and he wrote out in his own hand the instructions that should guide the tutors in training that Prince to be a fit Hohenzollern. They were not to teach him any literature, art or music, or any of the humanities. They were to teach him history, but most of all military history and military science. I will quote you just a sentence or two from that book of instruction. He said:

> "You shall in the highest measure make it your care to infuse into my son a true love for the soldier business and to impress upon him that, as there is nothing in the world which can bring to a Prince renown and honor like the sword, so he would be a despised creature before all men if he did not love it and seek glory thereby."

And then there began a course of training and discipline for the little Prince such as, I suppose, no Prince in the world ever received before. He was put through the bitterest, most rigorous military discipline. His father endeavored to torture out of him his love for literature and art and music. He imprisoned him for breaches of military discipline. Yes; he made him stand by and see his own best chum, a young lieutenant of the army, shot to death before his eyes for a breach of military discipline into which the Prince himself had led him, a mere trip across the border to a neighboring city without permission. He threatened the Prince with death. He so humiliated, harried and embittered him that finally when the old King died in 1740, and Frederick now a mature man succeeded to the throne, he was a mere shell of a man.

He trusted nobody; he believed in nothing; he was disillusioned, cynical, skeptical. He had just one idea,—war, conquest, power. There was no appeal to be made to him except as he was inflamed with the desire of conquest and military glory. He, himself, tells us that he looked about to see what he could do. He had inherited the best drilled army in Europe. He found a considerable amount of money in his father's treasure house; with that he doubled his army, and then he decided that the thing that he would take was Silesia. Right across the southern border lay the fat German province of Silesia, then under the Austrian throne. So, one summer, he called out his army for

maneuvers, the annual training, in three camps, and, on a certain day, by secret orders in an hour of profound peace, those three columns of men started marching toward Silesia. They were across the border, ravaging and burning, before Maria Theresa, the Queen of Austria, even knew they had started. There you have the prototype of the rape of Belgium.

Thus began the wars of Frederick the Great, which, for thirty years embroiled Europe and the world, which caused the death of hundreds of thousands of men and women; which caused men to fight right here at Fort Pitt; yes, which caused hundreds of defenseless women and children to be murdered and scalped by the Indians through these woods of Western Pennsylvania,—because our French and Indian War was a Frederick the Great War.

But Frederick succeeded; he won for himself the title of "the Great". He increased the Prussian domain until he ruled over five millions of people.

But the day came when he was an old man; his death was near; he had no sons, but he had a nephew who succeeded him as Frederick William II, about the close of our Revolutionary War.

In those days Frederick the Great wrote a note book for his nephew, a little book on the art of being a Prussian King; a hand-book to teach him the fine science of kingscraft, the policy of the Hohenzollern family. We have that book; it is published today, under the title of "The Confessions of Frederick the Great." I am going to give you just a few quotations from it.

Frederick says to his nephew:

> "Have you in mind to pass as a hero: make boldly your approaches to crimes."
>
> "I will not here enter on a demonstration to you of the validity of my pretensions on Silesia. I took care to have it established by my orators."
>
> "You must take care to maintain at your court two or three persons of eloquence, and leave it in charge with them to justify you."
>
> "Never be ashamed of making alliances and of being yourself the only party that draws advantage from them; Do not commit the stupid fault of not abandoning them whenever it is to your interest to do so."

There you have the original doctrine of the "scrap of paper."

> "Should it be necessary to make a treaty with other powers, if we remember we are

Christians we are done. As to war, it is a trade in which any the least scruple spoils everything."

"Although my generals play the chief role in my dominions, they are no more than the head slaves. The most fortunate officers have three years of misery and humiliation to go through at the beginning of their careers. To recompense them, I make their lot very honorable when they come to higher rank; I closed my eyes to all the oppressions they committed. They worked for me in working for themselves."

"Religion is absolutely necessary to a state; but then, it would not be very wise in a king to have any religion himself."

Then Frederick goes on to point out that, by means of religion, you can keep a people mentally enslaved, while a king must be free to act without any restrictions whatever.

There, in a few sentences,—and you can find many more like them in that manual of kingscraft,—is expressed the soul of the Hohenzollern family. From that day to this that family has followed in practice the precepts of Frederick the Great.

There stands in front of the Treasury Building at Washington today a statue of Frederick the Great, presented to the United States by the present Kaiser in 1905, a tribute to his admiration of the man, and a gift which was inspired by his policy at that time when he was spreading his fine web of plausible friendship over this country as a preparation for his propaganda and the day when he should strike us.

Prussia has run true to form. Her progress was stayed during the period of the Napoleonic Wars. Napoleon overran Prussia; but after the storms of that time had gone by, Prussia emerged, running true to form, and she found a leader worthy of her policy, the man of "blood and iron", Bismarck.

We are not left in any doubt as to Bismarck's policies, because, with a very considerable degree of pride, he has written them all out in a book for us to read. And he tells us that he had three great objects. He desired, first to increase the territories of the Hohenzollerns, his masters; he desired to humiliate Austria, then the leading German state and to put Prussia ahead of Austria; and he desired to unite all of the German states under the Hohenzollern family.

He tells us how he accomplished these purposes. He brought on three wars to do it. He says that in

his judgment a good diplomat is a man who can bring on a war, or delay a war, or prevent a war at will.

The first war he brought on was in 1864. He got Austria to unite with him in an attack on Denmark to take the province of Schleswig-Holstein. Of course they succeeded. Austria naturally expected part of the spoils, but Bismarck not only refused her any, but did it so violently and insultingly that Austria immediately declared war, which was exactly what Bismarck wanted, and in 1866 he marched those matchless Prussian battalions against the Austrian armies and crushed them in a day at Konigsgraetz. Bismarck tells us he could easily have gone on to Vienna, and the King and the generals insisted on doing so; but Bismarck said: No; no; Gentlemen, you must not do that. In a few years we are going to have a war with France; and we want Austria to be friendly and quiet at that time. With much difficulty he persuaded the Generals and the King to make a favorable treaty with Austria, and then spent the next four years in developing Prussia, and Germany for the war with France.

Finally in 1870 the day had come to spring the trap. There was a meeting of Louis Napoleon, Emperor of the French, and the Prussian King at Ems, to discuss the matters in dispute which had been stirred up for the purpose; unexpectedly the negotiations took a peaceful form. Bismarck tells us how he was sitting in a room with General Von Moltke and one other officer when a telegram came from his King stating the nature of the royal conference. He read it and handed it to Von Moltke who said:

"That looks like peace."

Bismarck said:

"Oh, well, that depends entirely on how this telegram is reported."

He turned to Von Moltke and said:

"Is the army ready?"

Von Moltke replied:

"Absolutely ready."

Then Bismarck sat down and forged that telegram. He so altered it as to make of it an insulting challenge to France; he brought on the war and marched his battalions against unprepared France and crushed her in a few months, levying a tribute of a billion dollars. He thought he had broken her for a generation, and when France rallied rapidly and paid off the debt he was deeply mortified. He said:

"The next time we will bleed France white."

He had taken from her the rich mineral provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, but he accomplished in that war

his much greater object. In the enthusiasm aroused by it, he united all the states of Northern Germany under the Hohenzollerns, and the Hohenzollerns became the rulers of fifty millions of people.

Then began, in 1871, a course of education and training and discipline for the German people, such as, I suppose, has never been seen upon the world before,—a training designed to prepare those Germans, not merely militarily, financially and industrially, but to prepare them in heart and soul and spirit to be fit tools in the hands of the Hohenzollerns for the conquest of the world.

They took the children as they clambered down from their mothers' knees and entered the primary schools, and preached to them the doctrine of the Hohenzollern supremacy, the German superiority and its mission from God. They took the boys in the intermediate schools, the young men in the universities; they preached this doctrine to Germany through the newspapers, and in the publications of the nation. Yes, they even entered the temples of the Christ, and men wearing the garb of Jesus climbed into the pulpit, in the very church of Him who came to preach love and brotherhood and service, and proclaimed to the German people this hellish doctrine of conquest and slaughter and world dominion.

I shall give you just a few out of the many thousands of quotations which I might give you from prominent German writers to support what I have said.

There was published in Germany, and perhaps still is, a magazine meant for the young men and growing boys, very much like the Youths Companion of this country. In the year 1913 there was published in it an editorial written by its editor, Otto Von Gottburg, in which he used this language:

> "War is the most august and sacred of human activities. For us, too, the great joyful hour of battle will one day strike. The openly expressed longing for war often degenerates into vain boasting and ludicrous sabre-rattling; but still and deep in the German heart must the joy in war and the longing for war endure."

That was the kind of stuff they were feeding their impressionable youths upon; and while we in this country through our Boy Scouts and other agencies were endeavoring to teach our young men that the highest measure of manhood is achieved in service and brotherhood and kindness, the German boy was being taught that he could only achieve the highest ideal of manhood in slaughter, murder and conquest.

Professor Oncken has recently published a book in which he uses these words:

> "The fate which Belgium has called down upon herself is hard for the individual, but it is not too hard for this political structure, because the destinies of the immortal great nations stand so high that they cannot but have the right, in case of need, to stride over existences which cannot defend themselves, but live only as parasites upon the rivalries of the great."

Professor Sombart has published a book entitled "Hucksters and Heroes", in which he develops the idea that the Germans are heroes and that the rest of us are miserable, cheap, cowardly hucksters of an inferior civilization, meant in the providence of God to be overrun, conquered and ruled by the German heroes. He says in that book:

> "Now we see why the other nations pursue us with their hatred. They do not understand us, but they are conscious of our enormous spiritual superiority. So the Jews were hated in antiquity because they were God's chosen representatives in the world."

Now how about the preachers, this body of civil servants controlled by the Government who now occupy the pulpits of Luther? Shortly after this war broke out, Pastor Rump published a book called "War's Devotions", a book meant to cheer the heart of the pious German as he faced the misery and privation of war. Rump says in that book:

> "Verily, the Bible is our book, given and assigned to us, and we read in it the original text of our destiny, which proclaims to mankind, salvation or disaster according as we will it."

They have taken the keys of Heaven and Hell from St. Peter, and today it is the German Nation to whom God has entrusted the high prerogative of determining whether you and I or any other people on the face of the earth shall have salvation or disaster.

Pastor Lehmann has published a book entitled, "On the German God,"—they have even taken our God from us, and the infinite Creator of the universe has been dragged down to be the tribal diety of the marching German hordes—Lehmann says in that book:

> "Germany is the center of God's plans for the world."

And then, dear old Pastor Baumgarten of Berlin, pastor of one of the most prominent churches in the

capital, shortly after the sinking of the Lusitania, published an address in which he used these words:

> "Whoever cannot prevail upon himself to approve from the bottom of his heart the sinking of the Lusitania, whoever cannot conquer his sense of the gigantic cruelty to unnumbered perfectly innocent victims and give himself up to honest delight at this victorious exploit of German defensive power, *him we judge to be no true German.*"

And Pastor Baumgarten was right! He knew his Germany. I have no doubt there are thousands of men and women in Germany whose souls have not been poisoned, and who today share in the moral indignation of the world at this deed; but taking the nation as a whole, Pastor Baumgarten was right. Witness the fact that while the rest of the world stood still with horror in the presence of this unprecedented crime, Germany proclaimed a national holiday, and all over Germany the little children from the schools —God pity them—were led out to march, carrying their flags and singing their songs, while they gloated over their little baby brothers and sisters lying dead beneath the black waters of the Atlantic. That is modern Germany.

Now let us hear from the "All Highest" Kaiser himself. He has made utterances which seem incredible; utterances which could not have been made to any other people on God's footstool, and yet they have been seriously and favorably received by the German people. He has been popular with them personally, and they have followed him gladly into this war.

He says:

> "There lives a powerful ally of mine; that is the good old God in heaven, who ever since the days of the Great Prince Elector and the Great King has always been on our side."
>
> "My rock-like conviction is that our great Ally will not fail me. He has taken such an amount of pains with our old Mark of Brandenburg and with our house of Hohenzollern that it is not to be assumed he will have his pains for nothing; on the contrary we are destined to great things, and I will lead you upward to joyous glorious days."

Now what are the joyous, glorious days to which the Kaiser promises to lead the German people? He tells us himself:

> "We must pursue a world policy. The sea

and sea power are indispensable for Germany's greatness. But it is the sea too which proves that neither upon the water nor upon the land in far-a-way countries decisions must be reached or events happen without the consent of Germany and the German Emperor.

"I go my way. It is the only right one. Whoever opposes an obstacle to the realization of my purpose I will shatter."

In a proclamation to the army in 1915, the Kaiser said:

"The triumph of the Greater Germany, which some day must dominate all Europe is the *single* end for which we are fighting."

At the Potsdam conference held in July, 1914, at which the final touches were put upon the plans for the great war, the Kaiser said:

"From childhood I have been under the influence of five men—Alexander, Julius Caesar, Theodoric II, Frederick the Great, and Napoleon. Each dreamed a dream of world empire; they failed. I am dreaming a dream of German World Empire and my mailed fist shall succeed."

Thus speaks the Kaiser.

But, you say, "Are not all of these quotations that you have given us from the Hohenzollern or his mouthpieces?

I will call a witness of whom that may not be said,—the most brilliant editorial writer in Germany, a man who for years has been preaching democracy; who has been a thorn in the side of the Kaiser; whose paper was suppressed only a few months ago and he himself thrust into the Government service in order to shut his mouth—Maximilian Harden. Like his fellow democrats in Germany, he differs from the Kaiser on internal policy but on the question of the war they are all solid with the Junker. Shortly after the beginning of the war, Maximilian Harden printed an editorial in which he used these words:

"Force! that is everything! Let us drop our pitiable efforts to excuse Germany's actions. Not against our will were we plunged into this gigantic adventure. We willed it. We were bound to will it. Our force will create a new law in Europe. It is Germany that strikes."

And Maximilian Harden knew his Germany: It *was* Germany that struck.

Americans who were in Belgium when the red war machine ran over that pitiful country, tell us

that officers and privates alike seemed inspired by a very intoxication of joy as they entered upon their long dreamed of bloody holiday.

That, my friends, is the Germany we are fighting; a Germany trained as were the Janizaries by the Turks. You remember that the man power of the Turks ran low. They seized the most promising little boys from among the conquered Christian peoples and trained them into those terrible Janizaries who rode through their homeland, cutting down their own fathers and mothers and brothers. These people today are the Janizaries of Europe; these people whose Kaiser is now lifting a voice for peace; and it is that insidious doctrine of peace which is the greatest threat to America. Don't forget that at this very moment the German Kaiser is practically the ruler of more than one hundred and fifty millions of people. At this time he has practically won what he expected to accomplish in the first great war. For years there has been preached in Germany the doctrine of the "Drang Nach Osten" —the drive to the east, the development of the great Mittel-Europa, a nation which would reach down to the Persian Gulf, cut the trade routes of the world and threaten the back door of India. At this moment the German Emperor is virtually ruler from the North Sea to the Mediterranean, from the waters of the Baltic to the gates of Bagdad.

Let him have an opportunity for some years to develop that Prussian system through this vast rich domain, and when their next war strikes, you and I, or such of us as may be living here at that time, will not be facing it with the confidence of success with which we are facing this one. Our day will have passed; we will have been unworthy to survive, and, in the mean time you and I will be bearing upon our shoulders the arduous burden of military preparation, and bearing in our hearts that horror which has rested upon the heart of France for fifty years, while she has been waiting for the day when Germany would strike again.

Not many months ago, a distinguished American writer was in Germany and was with the staff of Von Hindenburg back of the western front. One of Von Hindenburg's staff officers said to him: Where we made our mistake was that we did not count on fighting so many nations at once. Considering the fact that we were not prepared for that, we have done very well in this war. Let us have a peace now and give us ten or fifteen years to get ready for the next war and we will show you what we can do.

At the close of the Spanish-American war in 1898, Count Von Goetzen, a personal friend of the Kaiser, and a German military attache in Cuba, was returning to New York from Cuba on an American transport. Major Barber of the American Army, who was on the ship, got into a discussion with Von Goetzen, in which Von Goetzen said:

> "I will tell you something which you had better make note of. I am not afraid to tell you this because if you do speak of it, no one will believe you, and everybody will laugh at you.
>
> "About fifteen years from now my country will start her great war. She will be in Paris in about two months after the commencement of hostilities. Her move on Paris will be but a step to her real objective, the crushing of England. Everything will move like clock-work. We will be prepared and others will not be prepared. I speak of this because of the connection which it will have with your own country.
>
> "Some months after we finish our work in Europe, we will take New York and probably Washington, and hold them for sometime. We will put your country in its place with reference to Germany. We do not propose to take any of your territory, but we do intend to take a billion or more dollars from New York and other places. The Monroe Doctrine will be taken charge of by us, as we will then have put you in your place, and we will take charge of South America as far as we wish to. I have no hostility toward your country. I like it, but we have to go our own way. Do not forget this, and about fifteen years from now remember it, and it will interest you."

At the Potsdam conference in July, 1914, already referred to, the Kaiser exhibited a map showing the Roman Empire. He also exhibited another map showing the world when his dream should come true. Practically all of Europe was shown as "Germany". Across the water was the United States with "Germany" as its name. He said to the conference:

> "We will have our heel on the head of every nation on earth, and the United States and Canada in three years."

This nation which for years has been planning to spring at the throat of the world is now from

time to time spreading forth its hands for a false peace—a peace which would leave her substantially victor, with greatly increased resources, and give her time to prepare for the final stroke. It was Nietzsche, the Mad Prophet of modern Germany, who said:

> "Ye shall love peace as a means to new wars, and the short peace rather than the long."

Peace! You can't make peace with a serpent. A treaty! You can't make a treaty with a wild beast. So long as this lust of conquest, so long as this determination to slaughter and rule persists in the hearts of the German people and the men who lead them, there is but one thing to do; we must face it. The stern necessity rests upon us to press on in this struggle until we have crushed the thing, until we have stamped it out, until there shall no more be a man who shall madly dream of world conquests, of world domination.

Why, what does this house of Hohenzollern call its chief? The Kaiser. What is that? A Roman word. Why did a German man crown himself with a Roman name? Because Kaiser means Caesar. It is the one word in the world which stands for world domination.

Now that, my friends, is the struggle upon which we have entered. It is going to require all of our strength of heart, our efforts, our courage. I don't suppose you or any other Americans doubt our final success. We have shown the spirit which is able to avail itself of our matchless resources; it is the spirit that quickeneth, and the spirit of America has risen to heights in this land which cheer the heart of every true American man and woman. You and I know that when the day comes, as come it will, that the free peoples of the world gather in sober triumph to celebrate their victory over this hideous thing; in that day when the battle flags of democracy shall be gathered under God's sun of peace, the old Stars and Stripes, that flag which first preached Freedom and Democracy to the Western World, will not be lagging behind in shame, but, sanctified anew by the blood of our young men, will be carried to the fore front where it ought to be, the symbol of that nation which was true to its history, and which, in the great hour of the world's need, rallied to perform its stern and glorious service to itself, to democracy and to mankind.

Single copies of this address may be obtained from J. R. Weldin Co., 413 Wood St., Pittsburgh, Pa., for 10 cents each and 2 cents for postage.

Copies in lots of 50 or more may be obtained from Nicholson Printing Co., 322 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, at rate of 5 cents each and carrying charges.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 021 546 415 5

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS
0 021 546 415 5